

HARRIS'S LIST
OF
COVENT-GARDEN LADIES:
OR,
MAN OF PLEASURE'S
KALENDER,
For the YEAR, 1790.

CONTAINING

The Histories and some curious Anecdotes of the most celebrated Ladies now on the Town, or in keeping, and also many of their Keepers.

L O N D O N :

Printed for H. RANGER, (formerly at No. 23, Fleet-Street,) at No. 9, Little Bridges Street, near Drury-Lane Play-House.

Where may be had,

The separate LISTS of many preceding Years.

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HARRIS'S LIST

OF

COVENT GARDEN LADIES.

Miss Fr—nc—s, No. 12, *Bolton-street,*
near Piccadilly.

When mutual passion warms the youthful
hearts,

How the soft transports thrill thro' all the parts !

The raptured senses know no other joy,

But from the dart of the unerring boy.

The dancing hours glide happily away,

And blissful night but wakes the chearful
day.

Love knows no cloy, when health and youth
unite,

To warm the blood, to wage the am'rous fight.

The glow of sympathy the mind inspires,

And heart-felt gratitude the bosom fires.

WHAT part of England gave this
heroine birth, we are not acquaint-
ed with ; but we know her parents must
B have

have embellished her mind with a good education, which gave her a particular attachment to books ; and novel-reading (the direct enemy to virginity) soon taught our amorous girl the great use of the then hot-bed of nature ; and, warmed with the fertile glow of youth, and impetuous desire, she soon rushed into the grand current of life, and presented on the Paphian stage, a beautiful fair complexion'd girl, on the tempting verge of seventeen. The particular beauty of this *blooming flower* soon engaged the attention of the *butterflies* of renown ; and as she knew the value of her charms, and the summer would not always remain, determined to make hay while the sun shone ; and in a lucky hour, by a favourable glance, smote the heart of a certain nobleman, not a hundred miles from Berkley Square, who immediately put her in the actual possession of such a variety of tempting valuables, as proved a quite sufficient barter for her liberty ; and she submitted to so close a confinement, that nothing but the grandeur and novelty of the change could have made supportable to one of so fertile and roving a disposition. She
very

very seldom makes her appearance in Hyde Park without his attendance, and is never seen in St. James's Park without being followed by her footman; still there are times and seasons, and where the youth has had the good fortune to appear deserving in her eyes, and she thinks is perfectly qualified to pay her a just demand for her favours, his wishes may not long remain ungratified. Servants of every sex are to be silenced with a bribe, and are never happier than when they are employed on the subject of intriguing; and although Miss F——s has not made herself conspicuous more than nine months, the most accomplished veteran in the field of love is not a greater proficient in the art; and her intrigues are always contrived in so judicious a manner, that her enamorado shall be perfectly secure, and her keeper, void of suspicion. This lovely girl is now at her zenith of perfection, a very fair complexion, and a most amorous constitution, her eyes are of a lively love-darting blue, and particularly expressive; her hair a light brown; her shape genteel, elegant, and striking; and, to sum up the whole, is, either naked or dressed,

fed, or in bed or up, one of the first rate beauties the Paphian isle can boast of; and knowing that, sets a proportionable value on her favours.

Mrs. H—rr—s, No. 14, *Cumberland-street, Middlesex hospital.*

Here ye religious flagellants attend,
And be flogged with joy to an upright end,,

Mrs. H ———s is tall and portly, tolerably agreeable ; of a fair complexion, with light hair, and eyes of a fine blue cast, very engaging. She is about twenty-five years old, has been sometime upon the town, without arriving at any eminence in her profession, owing it is believed to the disagreeableness of her temper, which she allows to run riot upon almost every occasion. Mrs. H——s is, therefore, obliged to submit to the *plebeian* race for a support, and her price suits them tolerably well, as she seldom expects more than half a guinea, which she takes care to have always before hand. Sometimes she meets with an old flagellant who exchanges a yellow *spanker* for
some

some hearty *spankers a posteriori*. When she is in such luck, her pawnbroker is sure to see her soon after, and touch her *bit* for a gown or a cloak.

Miss D—g—m, No. 31, *Goodge-street,*
Tottenham Court Road.

No female, e'er so pretty all can please;
Some women tickle, but they all can tease.

Miss D—— is rather short and inclined to be lusty. Her complexion is dark, as are also her eyes and hair; which, added to a good set of teeth, render her an agreeable piece for the winter season to those who are not over nice about delicacy. It must be acknowledged she has a little of the spice of the vixen in her, and when she gives way to passion, she is a dangerous associate. However this lady can curb her temper occasionally, and become very good company, especially in bed, where George S——n calls her the feather-bed of bliss furnished with two pillars of delight. Her customers are fluctuating and numerous; but being very careful of her

B 3

health,

health, and a strict examiner of premises, she may be pronounced safe, and her price is tolerably reasonable, being very well satisfied with a guinea per night. She is about nineteen.

Miss Lu—a M—n—ton, No. 75, *Queen Anne Street, East.*

— Since we mortal lovers are,
Ask not how long our love will last;
But while it does, let us take care,
Each minute be with pleasure past.

This lady follows this precept of Sir George Etherege with avidity, and zealously cultivates the worship of the friendly deities *Bacchus* and *Venus*, but it is said she is rather languent in the cultivation of the *goddeſs*, if not inspired by a few libations to the honor of the *god*.

She is, however, extremely good-natured, obliging, and attentive; her manners are easy and polite; nor is her appearance what would class her among *reps* or *demireps*; for she dresses very elegantly, and, though she has but a middling featured face, yet her conversation
is

is such, as will recommend her to a repetition of visits from those who become acquainted with her, as she never swears or becomes riotous.

Her stature is rather short, but her age is under twenty, and upon the whole she is a very good companion.

Miss W—ll—ms, No. 27, *Great Titchfield-street.*

Is a fine tall young woman, of about eighteen, has a fair complexion, and excellent features; her mouth is small, and looks when closed, like a rose when it begins to bud; her eyes, however, are no great advantage to her, as they are small and grey. She has the character of a spirited, spitefully-fond bed-fellow, that will keep her spark to the *mark* of business as long as he has strength to follow his *labour* with any pleasure or ability. She is seldom guilty of those vices which we have so frequently censured, and which defile the sex more than any other; we mean drinking and swearing. This, however, is not to be wondered at, when it is known, (which her company will easily

easily discover,) that she has been excellently educated, and notwithstanding the unfortunate bent which she has taken, yet there are some of the stamina of the original virtues planted in her mind to be discovered, and which no practices will so eradicate as to render her vulgar or disagreeable.

Mis L—rr—n, No. 30, Goodge-street,
Tottenham Court Road.

Now by my Hood, a Gentile, and no Jew!

This lady is commonly called “ the agreeable Jewels ;” for what reason, those who have seen the lady can only determine ; for she has not the covetousness or artifice which attends all the followers of the law of Moses ; nor like them is distinguished among her neighbours for “ *spoiling them of their jewels of silver, and their jewels of gold.*” It may perhaps be accounted for upon other principles, for though she is genteely made, and has a very good face, yet a fine black eye, and black hair, make her look not
unlike

unlike to one of the daughters of Abraham. Her mouth is small, and looks like Suckling's girl in the song of the wedding, whose nether lip,

“ Look'd as if some bee had stung it newly.”

Her conversation is pleasing, she drinks little, and swears seldom; so that, as times go, she is a very desirable companion.

Miss Sm——h, No. 14, Old Compton Street.

'Ads bobs she's wond'rous pretty !
 Her looks are almost jetty ;
 She's a finer wench than Betty,
 And lo ! her eyes are blue !

Is Major Bembow's address to a pretty girl in the *Fitch of bacon* ; and would not be an unapt description of this lady, if she did not vary a little, and more in conformity to nature than a poet, in having black eyes as well as black hair.
 But

But nature was not obliged to make rhyme, as Parson B—— was, or perhaps she would have had blue eyes. She is tall and genteel, with a divine face and neck. Her foot and leg, (which by the bye I think a very great merit in a woman,) are remarkably handsome. She never swears, and drinks but little; her age is about twenty. Let those who wish to know her qualifications as *un coucheuse*, try her; for we will not on all occasions *kiss* and *tell*.

She is very moderate in her demands and has not been on the town much above a twelve-month.

Miss K—n, No. 13, *Poland Street,*
Soho.

Some of those women who have succeeded in the line of pleasure, have not been very fortunately adapted for it; as it frequently encourages those who have no beauty to boast, “to quit a calling for that idle trade.”

The

The lady whom we have now in our view may be put in this class; yet, tho' she holds but a small rank among the agreeable, if she is to be estimated by her beauty, she is nevertheless highly to be prized upon other accounts; her spirit is generous as a Princess, and renders her worthy the attention of every cultivator of the *menus plaisirs* which can be afforded by a *Fille-de-joye*; as all her actions are strictly honorable if there is any honor which has not virtue for its basis.

She is about eighteen; fair complexion, rather short and lusty, has fine blue eyes, and is a little pitted with the small pox. A single guinea will always satisfy her.

Miss H—rm—t—ge, No. 13, *Poland-street, Soho.*

By what very differing modes those who would be pleasing endeavour to render themselves less agreeable; some by a carriage, others by ornaments; but in our present groupe, drinking and swearing
ing

ing are the principal causes of our dislike. Miss H——ge though she is but short in stature, possesses an excellent face ; yet her ignorance of life has made her look upon that as ornamental, which is disgraceful ; and therefore, though she drinks moderately, yet she swears with as much vehemence as one of the professed votaries of the furies. She is such a mistress, and so fond of *Priapean delights*, that were she not devoted to swearing, she would be a pleasing companion for a *Tête-à-Tête*.

Her terms are very moderate, and her age is about nineteen. She is possessed of a fair complexion, with fine blue eyes, red hair, and as pretty a pair of legs as ever man divided.

Mrs.

Mrs. P—t—n, No. 8, *Poland Street*.

———Sacrifice to her

The precious hours, nor grudge with such a mate
 The Summer's day to toy or winter's night.
 Now clasp, with dying fondness, in your arms
 Her yielding waist ; now on her swelling breast
 Recline your cheek, with eager kisses press
 Her balmy lips, and drink from her eyes
 Resistless love.———

The above lines might be very justly applied to this charming woman. Rich with the glow of youth, and the charms of a person in which nature has been truly bountiful, with the face of a Hebe, and the complexion of a Ninion Le Enclo, she possesses a mind and heart rarely, very rarely to be met with in the frail daughters of pleasure : generous, noble, feeling, and disinterested, might appear to be too high sounding epithets for a woman of this description ; but however strange, it is not less strange than true, for she possesses qualities, which the want of might make many a titled dame, possessed of that *single* virtue which she has unfortunately

C

lost,

lost, blush, for they may all with the strictest truth be applied to her. Here then may the man come, who wishes in the morning succeeding a delicious night, to find his person, and his health uninjured; here may he come, and taste every joy the most luscious desire can wish, here may his every sense be fed, nor know satiety; for, joined to a beautiful face, an elegant form, and a graceful manner, he will find the agreeable, sensible companion, and the most enchanting bedfellow: fine hazel love-swimming eyes, which beam inexpressible sweet, good teeth, and a stately carriage; she dances well, and is amiable in her temper, lively in her disposition, carries good nature in all her actions; she seems to partake of that pleasure in the dye-away moment that we cannot pretend to set any value upon. But of this we warn the gentleman who wishes to see her again, not to offer her an ungenteel sum; five pounds five shillings he cannot think ill-bestowed for being with her all night.

Miss B—nf—ld, No. 9, *Foland Street*

For 'tis in vain to guess
At women by appearances;
They paint and patch their imperfections
Of intellectual complexions,
And daub their tempers o'er with washes,
As artificial as their faces.

Hudibras.

Miss B. is about nineteen years old, tall, genteel, and very handsome, being quite fair, with blue eyes, light red hair, and fine regular teeth. She is a very agreeable companion upon all occasions, and approves herself in bed a *devotee* to Venus, who has well studied the mysteries of that Goddess. She is frequently mounted *a la militaire*, and as frequently performs the rites of the love-inspiring queen according to the *equestrian* order, in which style she is said to afford uncommon delight, being perfect in her paces, having studied under a professed riding-master, who has taught her the *magege* in the highest perfection. For these lessons, which she daily and nightly gives,

gives, she expects two or three guineas at least.

Miss W—ll—s, No. 23, Goodge Street.

My cheeks the blushing peach outvies,
 My skin the golden pippin ;
 My *bushy* grot, as black as sloes
 Is surely worth a dip-in.

This beautiful *nonpareil* was originally a retailer of fruit. Her charms are always *current* to any one who wishes to be a *medler*; she was once paired with a comical husband, but now she cares a *fig* for nobody; she has acquired a pleasing knack of *engaging* any one, though ever so *green*; and would lie *buried* in *straw* to gratify their wishes, without ever being guilty of *impeaching* their oddities; she is not such a *goose* but she can *bury a secret* without giving her *reasons* for it; she loves the *laymen*, because they are not so apt to *range*. She has a
 natural

natural antipathy to *divines*, as they are so often *crabbed*; she is tall and genteel as the *pine*, with beautiful *nut* brown tresses, and *hazel* eyes. If you *enter into her garden*, one guinea is the *fruits* of her labour.

Miss O—l—v—r, No. 4, *Holland Street*,
Soho.

Endless joys are in that hav'n of love,
A thousand Cupids dance upon her smiles;
Young bathing Graces wanton in her eyes,
Melt in her looks, and pant upon her breasts;
Each word is gentle as a western breeze
That fans the infant bosom of the spring,
And every sigh more fragrant than the morn.

To all lovers of elegance and taste we recommend this Cyprian fair, who is a native of Paris; and although at present in tolerable good keeping, she dispenses her favours very liberally abroad to any one who has courage to advance with three guineas in his pocket. Being nearly six feet high, she makes a stately appearance, and is exceedingly well proportioned; her breasts are remarkably

firm, plump, and white, and in their rise and fall paint the exuberance of the foil in the most expressive terms; her skin needs not the aid of rouge or pearl powder,

But is, when unadorn'd, adorn'd the most.

Her dress is the quintessence of neatness and elegance; she walks singularly genteel, and is supported by as beautiful legs and feet as the most delicate sensualist would wish to divide; added to these she possesses a chestnut coloured fringe, that shades the *font of life*, and stands as a graceful armour against love's fierce attacks, and as her price at present seems far beneath her deserts, we cannot recommend a more deserving girl.

Miss C—lv—t, No. 23, *Queen Street,*
Golden Square.

All night she'll keep you at the wanton play,
Nor suffer slumber 'till the dawn of day!
'Till tir'd nature melted into bliss,
Dissolv'd in sleep still pants the humid kiss.

This charming girl at present possesses every requisite to form the good, the agreeable

agreeable bed-fellow ; youth, beauty, and good-nature shine with a most superlative brightness ; and not more than sixteen months are past since she made her first dive into the public stream. Her temper is truly amiable and sweet, which her simplicity sets off in a most pleasing light ; her eyes are black, with every fiery beam the warmth of youth can kindle ; her teeth are regular, white, and small, and her breath sweet as the infant suckling's ; her shape truly genteel and elegant, and her height rather below mediocrity ; the hair which ornaments her person is a dark brown, but that which shades the *Cyprian fountain* is jet black, this graceful armour has been near three years in arriving to its present state ; at the early age of fifteen the soft down just peep through the snowy skin, now, with an *envious shade*, it surrounds the *Elisian mansion* and is proof against the most stubborn repeated attacks,

That youth and health with love and wine
Can offer to the Cyprian shrine.

As this lady is in genteel keeping by a gentleman of the name she has now assumed, her favours cannot be expected
upon

upon ordinary terms. " A word to the
" wife."

Miss Wh—tt, No. 18, *Berwick Street,*
Oxford Street.

Observe the rapture-giving squeeze,
The glowing cheek, the sparkling eye,
The fault'ring voice, the trembling knees,
That speak in silent words—I die.

This beautiful daughter of Venus by Apollo, is supposed to be the natural daughter of a noble lord, late in administration, who has had too many offerings of this kind to shew any kindness or affection to any. During her state of childhood, she received a very good education, and her voice, from being improved, is become exceedingly melodious and pleasing; she is genteely formed, fine blue eyes, with dark brown hair, pretty pouting lips, a good set of teeth, and a breath,

Sweet as Arabian gales that ope the infant day.

She is about eighteen, speaks the French language, which induces most
of

of those foreigners of distinction to pay their court to this lady ; she takes a singular pleasure in endeavouring to oblige her visitors by singing, and in general succeeds ; she visits the side boxes very frequently, which puts it in her power to oblige the admirers of her voice with most of the modern songs. She is good-natured, affable, and kind, and in bed a very comfortable partner ; in this situation she employs her *tongue* and *voice* in another manner, full as satisfactory as when it emits the shrillest note ; in this pleasing duet she performs her part with admirable skill and dexterity, and in such cases chooses the *lowest* part ; she makes no scruple of getting as much as she possibly can from her foreign visitors, but will not refuse five guineas from a British hand, and that only in the absence of her keeper, from whom she has a very genteel support.

Miss

Miss B—r—n, No. 14, *Castle Street,*
Oxford Market.

Indeed sir, says she, you play sweetly this *flute*,
You ravish my sense, tho' your instrument's mute;
Before that I'd hear the noisy ton'd flute,
I'd give all my treasures to gobble the root
Of your's, &c.

The father of this funny girl was a
taber and pipe player, at the fashionable
hops in town, and in his daughter's
early years instilled into her principles
the use of the flute; but not having an
ear for music, and fearful of disobeying
her father, altho' she threw aside the use
of one, by a more natural instinct she
much sooner attained the use of another,
and can play any *strain*, without much
straining, in two *flats*, which she thinks
a very *natural* key, and there is no one
a greater proficient at *double tonguing* the
flute, or *stopping* in tune. She is now
about nineteen years of age, a fair com-
plexion, fine dark eyes, and is of such
a size, as to be able to do the *business* in
any position you would wish to place her,
sitting or standing, a table or a chair, a
bed or a carpet, is very indifferent to
to her, and she will mount St. George,
rather

rather than not subdue the dragon ; a single air is half a guinea, for a nocturnal rondo, she expects four times the sum.

Miss Sh—ph—d, No. 4, *Rupert Street,*
Hay Market.

Beneath the thin transparent gauze

The panting breasts are seen ;

Whose snowy swell and rosy tips,

Must stamp her cyprian queen.

This lovely Patagonian descendent is a lively lass, in all the inviting bloom of eighteen, and has only kept a *public office* six months ; her height is elegantly set off by a proportionable quantity of fat, which entitles her *en bon point* in the most luxurious sense of the word ; the *twin billocks* of delight are redundantly stocked with lactiferous tubes, and swell prominently rich with love's choicest sweets, forming for the head two pillars of the softest down ; let the roving eye descend to Cupid's burnished grot below,

To tell the beauties of the place,

How weak is human tongue,

The noble *fringe* which it grace

In *golden ringlets* hung.

Her

Her eyes are of a languishing azure, her teeth very good, her complexion of a delicate white, which, by the assistance of rouge, has the rose blended with the lilly in a very voluptuous manner : a night's swim in this ocean of delight cannot be refused by the lovers of chearfulness and good humour, when they know it is procurable at the trifling expence of one pound one, but then it must be when her particular friend the Lawyer is not expected to give any interruption.

Miss H—w—rd, No. 10, *Castle Street*.

Who can resist such tempting powerful charms,
 Her lovely looks the beating heart alarms ;
 Hereyes which are than diamonds far more bright,
 Pierce the fond heart and captivate the sight.
 Her lilly bosom and her taper waist,
 Her pouting lips would tempt a faint to taste ;
Love's sweet elysium she will soon make yours,
 And blifs with raptures new the passing hours.

Our sweet Polly, that at present reigns
 the perfect model of innocence and good
 nature,

nature, has not yet made her entry into the nineteenth year; she lived for some time before she enlisted into our service, as servant at the Thirteen C—nt—ns; the alamode beef bucks of every denomination used all the art and intreaties, the delicious fare, offered by so fair a hand, could inspire them with; but she baffled every enticing manœuvre, and was proof against every dishonourable attack, the flattering tongue of the most love-in-spired youth could make, and was at last seduced by a female (Mrs. J—n—n, in G—rm—n Street;) here she was tempted by a set of bucks, whose pockets being more weighty, their arguments more powerful, and her resistance not so violent as before, and e'er many nights had passed, she disposed of her virgin treasure. Her former place and situation had enabled her to know something of the ways of life; and thinking she had lived in a state of servility long enough, she soon grew sensible of the value of her charms, and scorning the least controul, seized a favourable opportunity of removing herself, and took lodgings where she now resides, and immediately commenced mistress. It is not a twelvemonth since the *Middlesex in-*

D

vader

vader broke down the *bymeneal fence*, her feelings therefore must just have reached their highest tone of sensibility, and conscious of her merit and worth, she is now in daily expectation that some good natured citizen will take her into keeping, and free her from the disagreeable necessity of nocturnal perambulations. Polly is a middle sized pretty genteel made girl, with fine black eyes, dark hair, exceeding good teeth, and a very pleasing countenance, and a sweet affable temper and disposition; the *dairy hills* of delight are beautifully prominent, firm, and elastic; the *sable-coloured grot* below, with its coral tipped *janitor*, is just adapted to the sons of Great Britain, when she has travelled the public road twelve months more, the Hibernian sons may, perhaps, find the parts properly distended for their use.

Miss H—ll, No. 31, *Berwick Street, Soho.*

All I ask of mortal man
Is to — me whilst he can.

A Captain of the Guards, is the lord
and master over this terrestrial angel, and
from

from his esteem and confidence of her fidelity, allows her a sufficient independence from the world ; but her passions are not to be confined, and, thinking life not worth her care, without the thorough gratification of that most noble sense, she gives an uncontrouled loose to all her desires, and places the *tree of life* into the *garden of Eden*, as often as inclination invites, and opportunity gives leave ; and so exquisitely toned are the more sensible parts, that all the senses seem swallowed up at once in the *gulf of Venus* ; she is of a fair complexion, with dark brown hair, and fine expressive blue eyes, is about eighteen years of age, and has been visited as *one of us* rather more than eighteen months. She is truly good-natured, and amiable in her disposition ; and does not seem to make money so much the object as love.

Miss J—n—s, No. 38, *Wardour Street, Soho.*

Does any member at election,
Want a plumper for an erection ? —
Here it is ! —

This young lady is tall and genteel,
about twenty years old ; her eyes are
D 2 dark,

dark, and her hair black and beautiful, her complexion remarkably good. We cannot add that her temper keeps pace with her other attractions, as she is apt to be peevish; and to this cause we may, in a great measure, ascribe her lack of rupees; as she had some very good friends in the Asiatic line, and several from Leadenhall Street, and though they did not, like a certain popular orator's, endeavour to bring the India-house upon their backs, thinking it by far too ponderous, and dreading a downfall, if not a broken back; they have often introduced virgin gold from the Carnatic, to purchase her charms in this more northern clime. But as we said before, she flew in the face of Nabobs, and insisted upon partaking of their plunder in such a tyrannic manner, that they threw off her sovereign power, and she is now very glad apparently to keep constant to her single paramour (a Captain in the India service) who is extremely fond of her, and affords her a decent competence; notwithstanding which any gentleman, inclinable to sport a few guineas in her company, need not be under much apprehension of repulse; that is, when the Captain is out of the way.

Miss

Miss Fr—m, No. 30, *Berwick Street,*
Oxford Road.

Round your neck, like the ivy, she'll fold her
sweet arms,

And wickedly wanton display all her charms ;
With transport she'll usher your hand to her
breast,

Whilst with her's she applies the *tumid bold guest.*

This lady keeps the house, and is generally to be found at home ; indeed, at present a Merchant of the City who is her particular friend, obliges her to keep within doors ; his visits being so frequent, and the times so uncertain ; during the intermediate spaces she is very happy to see any other friend that feels himself inclinable to spend two or three guineas in her company. She is now about nineteen, of a fair complexion, with blue eyes,

Whose every glance like jove's vindictive flame,
Thrill thro' the nerves, and kindle all the frame.

She is tall and elegantly made, with well-formed projecting bubbies, that will, without being obliged to stays, keep their original ground, and defy the result of any manual pressure, boldly re-

covering their former tempting smoothness, and panting and glowing with unfeigned desire, while by their irresistible swell, soon invite the gratification of some other sense, and although she is tall and comely, the parts below are very conveniently adapted to any size, and will distend or contract at will, so as to be certain of pleasing every *visiter*. She has not been in *life* much more than nine months.

Miss Char—te B—lm—r, No. 31,
Wardour Street, Soho.

She wants no art to give her greater charms,
And sure 'tis heaven to die in her arms.

This lady is tall and rather lusty, she is remarkably fair, which we take to be the gift of nature, as we believe she is an utter stranger to pearl powder. Her eyes are a fine blue, and her lovely tresses of a sandy cast; in a word, she is a bewitching girl when she does not laugh, and by pursuing Lord Chesterfield's rule, of nevet going beyond a smile or a simper, she may always be sure of conquest; but when she unguardedly gives loose
to

to a hearty laugh, she destroys all the force of her charms, by too visibly displaying she has not in time applied to *Ruspini* for his professional aid. She is about twenty three, and has been training for amorous delights about three years. It is said she was brought up a clear starcher, and it must be owned she seems still to retain a proper knowledge of that vocation, as few ladies of that profession are better qualified to *stiffen* and get up *small things* to the *highest* perfection. One pound one is the usual fee of this female--chamber counsel; but two pieces will afford her much greater satisfaction, and give her such a flow of spirits, as induce her to make uncommon exertions, which have produced incredible effects. Lord V.— often visits her, and though his *reputation* has long since been established in the annals of amorous gratification, Miss B—r by dint of extraordinary abilities, often makes him believe he affords her the highest gratification.

This lady was lately in keeping by a gentleman of the name she now assumes, who left her merely from being so immoderately inclined to extravagance.

Mr,

Mrs. W—l—n, No. 8, *Meard's Court*,
Soho.

My sweetest Sally, when in evening's dress,
 Possess such charms no language can express;
 But view her face and hands in morning's guise,
 And all her charms lie center'd in her eyes.

M——r was the maiden name of this charming heroine, since which time, from prudential motives, she has found occasion to change it frequently. Her situation in the early part of life deprived her from any education, but a regular set of features, with a fine love-inviting eye, induced a gentleman of the custom-house to invite her from the oyster stall, (a business she then followed) to Drury-lane theatre, which laid the foundation of her ruin. She lived some little time with him; but nature, who by this time began to warm the imagination with feelings, which, till now, she was a total stranger to, taught her to place a higher value upon her charms.

Sixteen autumns had just matured every perfection, when Mr. C——n, a surgeon of some eminence, felt the influence of them, and easily persuaded her to leave her then keeper. Whilst
 with

with Mr. W——n she enjoyed every pleasure that love could wish, or vanity desire; and, from what we have heard, his affections were arrived to such a pitch, that had he been satisfied of her fidelity, he would have sacrificed every other dependence sooner than have parted with her. Fame whispered he would have married, but variety was S——'s life, and a *golden key* very seldom failed in opening the *raven-coloured lock*.

Captain S——t, as she called him, (whose name she immediately assumed) was her next keeper; he placed her in very genteel lodgings at Islington, allowed her as much money as her little heart could wish, and shewed every indulgence a woman could possibly desire; but, although the Captain was a well-made handsome man, and *seemed* to possess every necessary a woman could expect, in one respect she fell very short. *Sally* loved a bed-fellow whose *abilities* were equal to his professions of love, to be a widow five nights in the week did not suit her fiery disposition, and lying whole nights by the side of a man untouched at length brought on a thorough contempt. We are told, nevertheless, that he still visits her as often as desire warms

warms his cold constitution. During her residence at Ilington, she frequently visited Bagnigge Wells, taking with her a child as an emblem of modesty, and here she first beheld her present admirer, Mr. N——. Words cannot express the sudden emotions of her heart when the youth returned a favourable glance, S——y had then just passed her 17th year, and till then had never felt the genuine sting of Cupid's dart; Mr. N—— all politeness, all good-nature and love, had vanity and discernment sufficient to guess his address and person had made some impression on this new Venus; and after many intreaties on his side, she consented to his *seeing her home*. Two or three interviews of this kind, softened S——y's heart into a thorough compliance; she was all love, he all desire. Her affection for her Tom grew so violent, she could not so much as affect the smallest love for her generous keeper; but, regardless of her own interest, and every idea swallowed up in having in sole possession the man she loved, she left the Captain, and since that time has existed with her dear Tom. Once a week, which is generally on a Sunday night, he conducts his *silent* nymph to Bagnigge Wells;

Wells; but her love and jealousy (its common attendant) is so great, that poor Tom dares not throw a glance from those never-failing eyes on any other fair; least the contents of a fix-penny bowl should decompose the *projecting fril*. If you wish to be acquainted with this daughter of love, she is to be met with in an evening in Oxford street, or Soho square. She is an elegant tall figure, has fine dark eyes, good teeth, and a very pretty leg and foot. She has a particular modest look at first sight, a very small lisp in speaking, and a very pretty slender waist. We wish we could pass a compliment on those very necessary *protuberancies* that first invite the eye and hand, if she does possess any, they are only to be seen when naked.

Mrs. Ch—tf—d, No. 31, *Queen Ann street, East.*

Very warm, indeed, my Lord!

But the hastiest people are the best natured people in the world!

Lord Chesterfield has finely combated this idea in a paper which he wrote in
the

the World, and which merits being transcribed in letters of gold.

His Lordship says, "It is a vulgar notion, and worthy of the vulgar, for it is both false and absurd, that passionate people are the best natured people in the world. *They are a little hasty it is true; a trifle will put them in a fury; and while they are in that fury, they neither know nor care what they say or do; but then, as soon as it is over, they are extremely sorry, and repent them heartily for any injury or mischief they did.* This panegyric on these choleric good-natured people, when examined and simplified, amounts in plain common sense, and English, to this: that they are good-natured, when not ill-natured; and that when, in their fits of rage, they have said or done any things that have brought them to the gaol or gallows, they are extremely sorry for it."

So far my Lord Chesterfield, we could quote him much farther, with pleasure, had we room; but to apply. This lady is about twenty one, very pretty, and genteel, but unfortunately gives way to passion so immoderately, that at times, it is dangerous to be in her company. But when we view all her personal attractions,

tions, her soft complexion, enamelled only by nature, her enchanting blue eyes, and her lovely flaxen ringlets, her pretty mouth, in fine, every thing that can give delight, we must forget her one frailty, and almost dispute so great an authority as Lord Chesterfield, though seemingly so well supported by wit and just reasonings.

Having discussed this matter so amply, we shall only add, that Mrs. C——d has been three years upon the town, has a fine hand and arm. Sings a good song, and is in keeping by a Sir T——s L——, in whose absence only she is to be had for a brace or two of the King's pictures in gold.

Miss All—n, No. 4, *Chapel Street, Soko.*

Then hold her off and gaze, then with new rage,
Clasp her till my conscious limbs presage,
Torrents of joy, which all their banks o'erflow,
So lost, so blest as I, but then can know.

This is a pretty middling sized woman, about twenty two, with fine dark eyes and hair. Her mouth opens to display a regular set of teeth that rival ivory in
E whiteness.

whiteness. Her general run of customers are of a steady kind, who know they can rely upon her for health and safety, as she carefully examines all her visitors, and sometimes rejects their embraces, if the least suspicion arises. Miss A—n may be pronounced not only a very agreeable, but a very prudent woman, who has lived for some time in her present situation, with as good a character as most women of her class. She pays her tradesfolks very regularly, and could have credit for almost any sum with her mercer and linen draper. Her wardrobe is indeed very well stocked, and upon an emergency, might produce her, at least thirty pounds. But she has never been driven to these shifts, as she takes care to give no credit; nor, indeed, do any of her customers require it, though she is sometimes presented with a light guinea from a son of Levy, but she often finds means to dispose of it without being any sufferer, for her itinerant Jeweller, who is of the same tribe, never refuses her money, which generally gets back into St. Mary Axe through that channel. She is of a cheerful disposition, inclinable to be lusty, and loves a friend and a bottle.

Miss

Miss Becky Ch—d, No. 1, *Upper New-*
man Street.

When e're she speaks a second Pallas talks,
Where e're she steps a second Venus walks,
At every place where Becky Ch—d is seen,
She looks a goddess, and she moves a queen.

A little girl about twenty with light hair, hazel eyes, and you need not have a second look at them to convince yourself of her disposition, being very amorous, her teeth small and even, and uncommonly white, which by frequently laughing, and having a tolerable large mouth, affords almost every person as she passes an opportunity of viewing them. She has a good complexion, and a fine bloom on her cheeks when she gets out of bed in the morning, (but never makes use of any art) her breasts rather small, but as plump and hard as an untouched virgin's; but her leg and thigh is (without exception) the most perfect piece of work nature ever formed. She has received a tolerable education, and writes a fair hand, possesses an unusual share of vivacity, and a deal of genuine wit, which flows so spontaneously as to be entertaining to all her

E 2 company

company be they ever so numerous; she is kept by a Citizen (and has been for about three years) at a moderate rate, but will bestow her favours on others, at times; she is very choice of her men, her favorite size is short and flat, but of whatever size if a known gentleman and some liberality (as nothing less than five guineas would be any inducement) you may perhaps get admittance in the absence of her keeper, but twice that sum would not tempt her if she disliked the person. She is very fond of dancing, and is sometimes at the rooms in Golden Square, and others of the same sort; but more frequently at the play, and as she goes to both only for amusement, she never admits any one home with her from either place.

Mrs. D—v—lle, No. 7, *Holland street,*
Soho.

Here's a lot for Sk——r, or Ch——ie fit,
To hold up and knock down as they shall hit.

This is a first rate Thais, who, though
in good keeping by a Count, whose
name

name she has now taken, has no sort of objection to a bank note, as being a great patriot, she holds Britannia, even upon paper, in the highest estimation. However a banker's note of only five guineas carries with it a degree of temptation not to be refused, when out of competition with one of the first class. Mrs. D ——— is a great frequenter of auctions, and being a particular admirer of old china, she upon these occasions commonly makes acquaintance with some connoisseur, whom she desires to bid for her; the consequence is, the lot is entered in his name, and to prevent giving him further trouble, she takes it home in her carriage. This lady is about twenty two years of age, tall, genteel, and very agreeable, though a little pitted with the small pox, but this is not visible at any distance, especially after she has paid due attention to her toilet. Her eyes are dark and very expressive, her disposition extremely chatty, and has entirely surmounted that *mauvaise honte*, for which the English have by Foreigners been frequently stigmatized. Indeed, from the circumstance of her auction manœuvres, it is almost superfluous to mention, that she is a woman of uncom-

mon address, possessed of a *small share* of modest assurance, very necessary to carry adventures in the fortune of the world, of both sexes, through it with success. Her side board of plate is said to be very valuable, as she has occasionally increased it at sales, by her uncommon *adroitness* in forming good connections in a hurry. We think Mrs. D——'s intrigues may afford some useful hints to the frail sister-hood in her elevated line.

Miss B—n—n, No. 4, *Duke street,*
St. James's.

A bird in the hand's worth two in the bush,
Or, never let the goldfinches hop the twig,
Excellent maxims in S—rs's tablet of mercury.

Lately arrived from Liverpool is this fair dame, she is about twenty, middle sized, with sandy colour hair, and fine blue eyes, that are delicious; her complexion is delicate and fair, but we cannot refrain saying, she has a piece of the termagant about her, which, however, she qualifies with a whimsicality of humour that renders it supportable. She
has

has been in training some time for the stage, and we think would succeed in low comedy. Mr. Le M——h has got her in tow; but she aims at making her first appearance upon a winter theatre, where he has no great influence. Many of her customers are of the dramatic turn, and she spouts and kisses equal to any Thais in her line. She has a natural aversion to being humbugged, having adopted an old adage, “That a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.” However, she is of opinion, that a regular attack in her bush-fighting way is worth two gold-finches, and he must be a *Rara Avis* indeed, who can prevail upon her to take less.

Miss R—fs, No. 32, *Berwick-street,*
Soho.

As decent a lass as you e’er fixt your eyes on;
But what is one man’s meat is another man’s
poison.

The lovely female before us is of middling stature, though rather pale and delicate, which might easily be remedied
by

by a little of Warren's best carmine, which we recommend to her. Her hair is auburn, and her eyes of a beautiful dark cast. Polly is about 17 years of age, and has been upon the town about nine months. She has some very reputable friends who pay her liberally, and enable her to make a very elegant appearance. Amongst the foremost of her customers is a certain Quaker linen draper, who supplies her not only with cash, but also a great number of good gowns, and other articles in his profession. She considers him as worth, at least, two hundred a year, which, added to the fees of her occasional visitors who constantly present her with, at least a couple of guineas, afford her a very genteel subsistence; and few ladies in her class of life make a more elegant appearance.

Mrs. H—d—n, No. 4, *Meards Court,*
Soho.

This lady is about nineteen years old, of the middle size, pretty, with remarkable fine dark hair, and eyes, that are
very

very attractive, as well as her teeth. She has been upon the town about fifteen months, and has played her cards very well, having a deal of good custom in the mercantile way, and never accepting of less than two guineas for her present. She has some good customers in the eccentric class, who pay her handsomely, and give her very little trouble. One of the faculty of the College in Warwick lane often visits her, and seems to be the immediate successor of the celebrated Dr. Runastrokius of *hair combing* memory. Whenever this son of Esculapius makes his appearance, she is prepared to receive him, her flowing tresses wantoning upon her shoulders; he immediately begins his operation, and combs them most devoutly with a tortoise shell comb, which he always carries about him for that purpose; after which he presents her with five guineas wrapt up in a paper, and takes his leave. The circumstance of his carrying the comb constantly about him, created an uncommon laugh against him a short time since at Batson's, when accidentally pulling it out of his pocket with his handkerchief, it fell upon the floor. The waiter picking it up, addressed all the gentlemen in
the

the room, to know if it was their property, none owned it till it came to this gentleman, who acknowledged it belonged to him, took it from the waiter, and put it in his pocket, a wag present (who by the bye was not unacquainted with his extraordinary concupiscence) said, " Doctor, I never knew before that you was a barber surgeon, I always took you for a regular physician."

Miss W—l—n, No. 32, *George-street,*
near *Queen Anne-street, East,*

For love without pleasure shall lure us in vain,
We love for the pleasure and not for the pain.

The most accomplished beau in the ball room need not blush to own the fair Sally his partner; dancing is her darling hobby horse, and she is to be met with at almost all the public hops at that part of the town; she is likewise quite a new piece, not having exposed *her goods* to market above three months; and the sister hills are very prominent, firm, and elastic; and from their extensive size, must have drove the ruby current through
the

the Cyprian channel at a very early period. She is short of stature, about eighteen years of age, dark hair, and cerulean light eyes, full of vivacity and life, and never weary of dancing or wagging her tail ; if you become a partner at the latter, you must present her with one pound one.

Miss Sally J—rd—n, No. 17, *Noel street,*
Soho.

Give me a life of luscious love,
Free from a husband's rig'rous sway,
Thro' ev'ry scene of bliss to rove,
And ne'er be ty'd to curs'd obey:

This genuine daughter of mirth and jollity is a native of Plymouth, *good natural parts*, improved by a genteel education, make her quite the chatty, witty, and agreeable companion ; she passed the " spring tide of life " without much of " the fuel of love ; " and, much against her inclination, tied the nuptial knot at the ripe age of nineteen ; enjoyed for some time a kind of negative happiness, as her feelings would never permit

mit her to return her husband an equal share of fondness; he seemed to love her to distraction, which not only served to intirely root out the small affection that once had taken place, but brought on an entire contempt and hate, and without much hesitation she was easily prevailed on to leave her fond spouse, and taste the sweets of love blended with variety; as such the first made her appearance in public life, young, gay, and truly amorous; she lived for some time in public violation of every ecclesiastical law, and gave a loose to the natural bent of her inclination, till the too much enamoured spouse, tired of celibacy, and still possessing the warmth of the blind god, by diligent search and enquiries found her place of residence, and removed her, *vi et armis*, to her native spot. After having opened a breach into the wide field of life and love, the mind very seldom recovers its former coolness and serenity, particularly where there is a natural pre disposition to love and pleasure, in our young heroine's young breast it operated in a very powerful manner, and she soon found means to elude the vigilance of her keeper, and flew again on the dear wings of joy and liberty to the
grand

grand mart of pleasure. A second, and, we have heard, a third time did he pursue the fair fugitive, and bore her away in triumph. At length he seems to have got the better of his violent fits of love; and suffers her to pursue her own inclinations unmolested. It is now about six weeks since her last elopement; nor does she expect her dear *cornutus* will hazard another search, as the sting of Cupid's dart seems nearly blunted. She has been a great favourite of a certain great orator, high in opposition, but her partiality for a box keeper in Drury lane theatre will not allow her to have more *favourites* than one. It is her interest to keep in with the box keeper, as she now can visit the side boxes every night cheap.

Miss J——n is a remarkable genteel girl, with a beautiful neck and chest, and most elegantly moulded breasts; her eyes, which are a fine blue, are wonderfully piercing and expressive; and time is just dancing her into the 20th year; she is ever lively, merry, and cheerful; and, in bed, will give you such convincing proofs of her attachment to love's game, that if you leave one guinea behind, you will certainly be tempted to renew your visit.

F

A gen.

A gentleman of Swallow-street, has of late visited this lady so often, that it is generally believed he is now her best friend, especially as she has taken his name.

Miss Wh—te, No. 13, *Lisle-street,*
Leicester-fields.

Give me a son of Neptune for my friend,
And all my fears and cares will shortly end.

Here is a pretty genteel figure, about twenty. Her complexion is rather fair, although her hair and eyes are dark. Her teeth are but mediocre any more than her temper. She has had a tolerable good trade since the conclusion of the peace, as most of her customers being in the nautical line, their absence was very sensibly felt by her ; but now she has recovered from some embarrassments, which the deadness of trade had thrown her into, and she rejoices to hear a jolly tar rap or ring at her door, which she flies to open herself, as she does not like to let his courage cool by waiting for the servant. Her usual price is one pound

pound one, for a *single bout*, but for a whole night's enjoyment, double that sum no one can begrudge.

Miss Sm—th, No. 1, *Queen Anne-street,*
East.

Her looks, her lips, her panting breasts;
Alternate spread alarms;
The lovely charmer stands confest,
A wench in all her charms.

Though not to be classed in the list of first rate beauties, she is not less deserving the attention of the public; the beautiful symmetry in her form making ample amends for the small deficiency in her person; for some time past a Surgeon, whose name she has now borrowed, has been a particular friend, how long it will continue we wont pretend to say, at present his visits are frequent, and his attachments seems strong; she is elegant in her figure, a beautiful neck, and tempting well-formed breasts, dark hair, and eyes, although a fair complexion, and in her eighteenth year; for further particulars we recommend a visit, and at

the price of one guinea you may be satisfied.

Mrs. R—fs, No. 8, *Little Ryder-street,*
St. James's.

This lady's complexion is dark, as well as her eyes and hair. Her teeth are regular and white. She is very affable and engaging in her disposition, and calls forth all her powers to give delight, with uncommon success; her age is eighteen, and her entrance into life is about eight months. She is a great dreamer, and frequently entertains her friends with her reveries, which are generally romantic and whimsical. She has been for sometime wavering with respect to religion, and a certain methodist preacher has taken great pains to make a convert of her, but a roman catholic priest, who visits her *a la fourdine*, countermines in the evening all his rival's operations in the morning; so that between Methodism and Popery, she is a skiff upon the ocean tossed, and cannot find a safe port to anchor in. She is however pretty well known to be in keeping by a clergyman, who

who is dotingly fond of her, and in whose absence only, is she comeatable, at the moderate price of two or three guineas.

Miss C—rt—n—y, No. 35, *Berner-street, Oxford Road.*

Could I be made o'er this extensive globe,
The sole possessor, I would leave the whole
To lie unfolded on thy panting breasts,
And drink the nectar from thy balmy lips,
For in thy looks such heav'n of beauty dwells,
That at one glance, dissolves the soul in love.

High sounding panegyric, says our courteous reader ; but when he sees the lady he will not think it possible to pass too high a commendation on her person. She is elegantly formed, tall and genteel, and every thing that is in the power of dress to improve is not wanting ; she is now in good keeping by a Merchant of the City, but will receive three guineas from any other hand without much reluctance. Her eyes are a fine blue, and

Speaks a language frozen hearts might thaw.

Her hair is light, of which she possesses a superabundant quantity; the fringe which shades the *mother of all souls* is of the same friendly hue, and mocks the most rigid pressure the most capable in the school of love can force.

She has a remarkable fine leg and foot, and is well accomplished in both singing and musick; though not more than nineteen years of age.

Miss Cl—kf—n, No. 5, *Holland-street,*
Soho.

In this limpid stream you may bathe with ease,
Price two guineas only——if you please.

Miss C—— is of a midling stature, with dark eyes, and hair, but of a fair complexion. She has not been upon the town above six months, and therefore may be pronounced in *fine preservation*. A certain foreign prince took a particular fancy to her when he was here, and is said to have presented her with his miniature picture, which, by the bye,
we

we do not find she is now in possession of. Those awkward relations, worse than carter cousins, vulgarly called *uncles*, are very apt to engross the good things of this world, and they have a very attentive eye to those baubles, known by the name of diamonds, which sparkle to their fancy, and give them infinite pleasure, whenever they can obtain them for a trifling sum. Thus far we attempt to account for the disappearance of the portrait in Miss C——'s apartments, probably it may be exhibited again in a few months; but we allow this is only conjecture.

An anecdote, which is related upon the first interview between the prince and this lady, may not probably be *distasteful* to our readers, who, perhaps may be fond of a *relish* in the same *gusto*.

Miss C—— expecting a very handsome compliment, in which opinion she was not deceived, from the Prince, resolved to set herself off to the greatest advantage. Not satisfied with having her head dressed by one of the best *Parisian* hands in town, she also consulted him upon the decoration of the other extreme of bliss; when *Monsieur le friseur* advised her to have it dressed *en aile de pigeon*, and powdered

powdered à la marechalle. She accordingly underwent the operation, and was now, in her own opinion, *frissée au dernier gout*, from top to bottom. The idea of *marechalle* powder struck her forcibly that a little musk would add to the odoriferous scent of the seat of bliss, and accordingly it was applied. When his highness came to action, he was so much of an Englishman as to despise all fictitious aids in that quarter, and turning up his nose at the *poudre à la marechalle*, and more so at the *musk*, which was quite offensive to him, he rang the bell, and sent the servant for a red-herring. Miss C—— was astonished at the order, but being willing to oblige in every respect, yielded to what she thought an extraordinary caprice.

No sooner was the red-herring brought, than he immediately applied it to her covered way, telling her that would restore it to its natural and primitive smell. Now, madam, said he, you have the true effluvia, before I thought you a mere doll perfumed for sale at Warren's or Bailey's. He then engaged, and expressed his satisfaction at Miss C——'s *rivulet*, being narrow, limpid and pleasant.

Upon

Upon the prince's second visit she appeared *puris naturabilis*, in the completest sense of the expression, which greatly pleased him, and the next time he favoured her with his company, he presented her with his portrait, as we have already mentioned, and a handsome sum in cash.

These were Halcyon days indeed ! would Miss C—— could see them again, however she is not badly off, as her friend the East India Captain allows her a genteel support in his absence.

Miss Sally B—r—h, No. 23, *King street,*
St. Ann's.

Let puny foplings talk of puny bliss,
Give me luxuriant bits that court a kiss.

This lady is tall and genteel, fair, with light hair, blue eyes, and good teeth. She has been upon the town somewhat less than a year, and thinks a guinea a tolerable good afternooning. Her temper is not the most desirable at times, but she has so much prudence as seldom to betray her sentiments, where it is her interest to conceal them. A
certain

certain tallow chandler in the Parish of St. Giles's frequently visits her, and is one of her best, as well as most constant customers; he visits another Thais in King's place, whom we have already mentioned, and between them he is pretty well fleeced, and it is well if his fat is not soon in the fire, and a whereas in the Gazette from his thus lighting his candles at both ends. Be this as it may, he perseveres in his amours, and is considered as a jolly fellow by most of his companions, many of whom live upon him as well as his mistresses. After what has been said, it may very well be supposed that Mr. Long-six is no conjurer, and that his moulds must be disposed of under par.

Mrs. C—nw—y, No. 32, *Berwick street,*
Soho.

———Methinks when in thy arms,
Or leaning on thy breast, one minute's more
Then a long thousand years of vulgar hours.

This lady is aged twenty two, her stature is tall and elegant. She possesses that

that *je ne ſcai quoi* which does not abſolutely determine her a beauty, but renders her very agreeable. Her *jetty* trefſes, and her *ſloe* beguiling eyes are almoſt irrefiſtable; her teeth, though not the moſt perfect, are white. In fine, ſhe might be pronounced a very agreeable companion, either at bed or at board, if her temper kept pace with her perſonal attractions; but ſhe is apt to give way to paſſion, and in ſome of her guiſts, minds not what ſhe ſays, even to her beſt friends, for ſhe is in very good keeping by a Mr. C——y, who bears her temper with uncommon philoſophy, though ſometimes it puts him to the expence of a looking glaſs or a ſet of China. It is generally believed that ſhe has a ſtrong penchant for a certain lawyer in Gray's Inn, as ſhe often viſits that place with a parchment in her hand, under pretence of buſineſs.

Miss

Miss C—rtf—n, No. 31, York-street,
Queen Ann Street, East.

No obstacles my passions blind,
But furious as the raging wind,
They force their way, and scorn controul,
And reign the mistress o'er my soul.

This truly amorous girl has lately received a discharge from Captain S——'s service, owing to several furlows she made without leave of absence, and suffered herself to be *pressed* into the service of others. She is a pretty genteel girl, of a most amorous complexion, and a very wanton wicked blue eye, light brown hair, and in every respect suitable to a buck of the *first parts*; and so violent is she in her passions, and of so amorous a constitution, that in the arms of an equally lewd partner, she never wishes to fall in the arms of sleep; whilst Venus holds her court, Morpheus is kicked out of doors, we should therefore advise none but the most experienced, none but the truly amorous, none but those furnished with the best *parts*, to engage in the contest, come then ye metallic Hibernians, ye brawny Scots, and ye genuine beef-eating Britons, replete with health,
vigor,

vigor, youth, and money, and this lecherous girl of only eighteen, will ease you of every article.

Miss H—rt—n, No. 38, *Upper Grosvenor Street.*

See ! see ! like Venus she appears
 With all her heav'n of charms,
 Her spotless form, her blooming years,
 Enchant me to her arms.

Were I to chuse my fav'rite joy,
 Or love, or kingly sway ;
 Her smiles should all my hours employ,
 And sport the world away.

This pleasing charmer is a native of Newcastle, and as amorous as the warmest *devotee* would wish to enfold : she left her native place in consequence of a fall out with her parents, who, finding her ripe for man, had selected one amongst the circle of their acquaintance as a lover for Betsey, and hoped soon to tie the indissoluble knot ; but they had stayed too long, a brisk young farmer in the neighbourhood, had sometime before taught her the use of the *flail*, and as she had forfeited her

G virginity,

virginity, she thought it not fair to offer her hand where so great a disappointment must take place. Her natural inclination tended much towards seeing the world, Love and Liberty she made her motto, and arrived in our grand mart about three years ago; she had not long exposed her person in town, e'er a noted procurefs, for a certain medical Baronet, espied her: she had the Newcastle dialect intire, and the habiliments of a farmer's daughter, which the old Jezabel thought was a sure prognostic of a maidenhead underneath; accordingly gave her a pressing invitation, and at last persuaded her to accompany her home; our heroine had discernment sufficient to discover the intention of the visit, and cloaked her language in such simple terms, that her *worthy friend* had not a doubt respecting her virginity; and after many weedles, coaxes, and careffes, in the most engaging manner advised her to dispose of her virtue. Nothing could equal our young *virgin's* pretended astonishment, which only served as more convincing proofs; at length, after the most ardent promises of friendship, and the frequent circulation of the glass, her violent modesty began to wear off, and she consented the next week to pay the Baronet

ronet a visit; her virginity was then to be lost at the moderate price of fifty guineas. A young surgeon that was her particular favourite, and in whom she could confide, she consulted upon the occasion, and being young (for she was then scarce eighteen) flesh firm, and sprightly, he had scarce a doubt, altho' the ideal destroyer of her virginity was a medical man, and a particular connoisseur in those matters, to play the old codger a trick, and deceive him, by fighting with his own weapons. Her breasts, which are naturally firm and elastic, he constringed into quite a hardness by the assistance of the cold-bath, into which she plunged every morning. The parts below, which were rather in too relaxed a state to be sufficiently corrugated by the cold-bath, the young surgeon in a very careful manner injected with a composition prepared of a decoction of white vitriol, burdock root, and pomegranate peel; this was regularly administered three times a day, and in the course of a week sufficiently tightened the distended parts scarcely to admit a bodkin's point, during which space she likewise desisted entirely from performing venereal rites; and, at the expiration of the week sallied

forth the virgin pure, being previously armed with a small quantity of that fluid (safely confined in a bladder) which at regular periods flow in sanguinary streams; thus equipped, she made her appearance before her friend and protectress, who believed her every thing the heart of the old lecher could possibly wish, gave her a letter as a recommendation to the place in capacity of a house-maid, which she found no great difficulty in personating; with a modest countenance and servile dress. Betsey made her first show before the *Æsculapean Hircus* as a true *maid* out of place, and had the good fortune to meet his most sanguine wishes; the necessary parley to enjoyment was of course tedious, but at length prevalent, and for fifty guineas she consented to the deprivation of every thing valuable in the sex. After the Doctor's first attack, which she did not mean should prove successful, she conveyed the bladder to the seat of joy, and there disposed of its contents; at the third attempt a dreadful shriek told him he had compleated the business; he was satisfied and pleased, and the next morning presented her with the promised reward, and dismissed her perfectly contented, without giving her a second invitation,

vation, for satiety with him takes place always after the first night's enjoyment. Betsey is of a very fair complexion, beautifully formed, very chatty, and an agreeable companion; she is elegant in her dress, and is very active either in bed or up, with not the least tinge of vulgarity in her composition.

As she is now in good keeping by a merchant of the city, her favours are rated at least to the amount of five guineas.

Miss M—d—s, No. 17, *Great Poultney street.*

Like the doctor's patient, this lady has *a very rough tongue, and a foul mouth.*

Mr. M——, a notable country 'squire, owns this sprightly virago; she has been on the town but nine months, but has made such free use of her time, that for warmth of temper, and fire of tongue, she would match a Billingsgate, and this without much provocation; we would therefore advise her lover, if he prefers peace and quietness, to say nothing to ruffle her temper, or offend her pretended

modesty. She is not more than twenty, with dark hair, good teeth, and lively dark eyes, which, when beaming with desire, are amorously pleasing; but when sparkling with passion, are rather antidotes to venery; if you can keep her in a good humour, she is good company, and a good piece. Price two pounds two.

Miss Ch—tte M—th—s, No. 38, *Upper Grosvenor street.*

Give me but thee, I'll make a heav'n of earth,
 Each night should give to new born pleasures birth:
 The sun of joy should paint continual noon,
 And e'en an age of Noah pass on too soon.

Here a very genteel figure unites with a beautiful countenance, heightened with a lovely dark complexion, dark hair and expressive eyes of the same colour. She is about nineteen, and her teeth are also regular and white, which greatly decorate, when a smile takes place, the most lovely pouting lips that eyes can behold. This lady appears conscious of her own consequence, charms, and attractions, and often gives herself some airs that were
 better

better laid aside, for pride and haughtiness in the finest woman cannot fail of being disagreeable. It is true she has a very genteel set of visitors, who pay proper attention to her extraordinary *agreements*; and she will not suffer a plebeian, or a tradesman to be introduced to her, as she soars at nobility, and expects soon to be taken into keeping by a certain duke, who appears very fond of her; but as it is necessary he should get rid of his present mistress with some degree of decency, this desired event is not perhaps so near at hand, as Miss M——s may wish for. In the mean while she is obliged to yield to her Captain and a few others, who, though upon the *bon ton*, seldom present her with more than five guineas; a circumstance that greatly mortifies her, as she thinks her charms far surpass those of most of her sister-hood; and yet she cannot mount a carriage without running into debt, which she carefully avoids. It is true she has been solicited by more than one coach-maker for her custom, who have at the same time hinted that they should not press her for payment, but take their bills whenever it should be suitable to her; yet she has had the fortitude to resist their entreaties,

ties, saying, " the time will soon come
 " when she shall have it in her power to
 " pay ready money, and she shall then
 " roll in her carriage entirely at her
 " ease."

Miss Br—n, No. 14, *Old Compton Street,*
Soho.

This pretty little bit of luscious stuff is not above nineteen ; she is remarkably full breasted of her age. It is said that a certain gentleman, whose name she now goes by, was so enamoured with her pouting orbs, which before they attained their present extent, he compared to two poached eggs in fine preservation, that he desired to cover them with two bank notes of twenty pounds each, whenever he regaled himself with such a luxuriant banquet ; her complexion is very fair, her hair light, and her eyes wantonly brilliant, inclinable to a fine blue. Her temper is affable and complaisant ; and though she is well known to be one of us, yet, she is very choice of her company. However, a couple

couple of guineas will have its due influence, if properly presented.

Miss Ingr—ve, No. 1, *John-street, Tottenham Court Road.*

Prest in her arms she's all divine,
Her soul becomes entranc'd with thine ;
As thine with her's alone.

This lady received her birth and education in Wales, and for some little time after the loss of her irretrievable commodity, opened her *central shop, pro bono publico* ; but not finding it answer her expectations, she left that country, and is now a fresh piece in town ; not more than nineteen, genteely formed, with light brown hair, and pretty *tell tale* eyes, fine pouting lips, in the use of which she is exceedingly well skilled, can plant the burning kiss in a most luscious manner, and dart the magic tip in the most amorous stile, nor quit her lover till he has had a *do*, and given her a guinea.

Miss

Miss W—l—t, No. 4, *Stevens-street,*
Rathbone-Place.

Her pleasing charms e'en rage disarm,
 And glads the circle round ;
 With heedless eye her glances fly,
 And kill where'er they wound.

This is a Bristol lady that is now arrived in town to experience the difference betwixt the sailors and the landsmen. She has nearly drained the sons of Neptune of their superfluous cash, and from the figure she makes, joined to her personal perfections, we imagine she will find plenty of admirers in our market ; she is rather short and jolly, but very lively and agreeable, Her age is about eighteen, she is fair complexion, fine blue eyes, and very good teeth, a very chearful companion, can drink a glass, but never wishes to have such a dose as to destroy the power of feeling that pleasure, for the execution of which she expects a guinea.

Miss

Miss Han—h B—cher—ft, No. 30,
Queen Anne street, East.

Have you seen a lovely creature,
 In the eye of fancy bred,
 Angel-like in every feature ?
 Such is Hannah, blue ey'd maid.

In beating up for recruits, Captain R——d——n fell in the way of this sprightly amazonian girl, who immediately enlisted a *volunteer* in his service ; he soon learnt her to perform all her manœuvres in a masterly manner, particularly *bush-fighting* under cover, which she will do in any position the *musquet* can be placed in, so as to do the desired execution ; nor does she *recoil* if ever so deeply loaded ; her *advances* and *retreats* are performed in a very engaging manner, and she never *unloads* a piece without having the *balls* ready for another charge ; (as to *firing* a piece, that she was never known to do.) . The Captain is at present very fond of her, and keeps her very close ; for her amorous disposition is such, that he knows she will transgress if she can ; nor is he deceived, a pretty smart fellow, (as she calls it) with three guineas in his pocket, is sufficient

ficient to make her risque the displeasure of her keeper, still he need not be dissatisfied, as she always is ready and willing to answer any demands it is in his power to make. She is of a fair complexion, fine blue eyes, of the middling stature, not yet eighteen, and possesses in her manner a certain *je ne sçai quoi*, that makes her a very desirable piece, which she is so well convinced of, that she will not suffer the smallest prelude to enjoyment to take place, without a thorough satisfaction of being in company with a gentleman of honour, liberality and secrecy.

Miss R—b—n—n, No. 35, Union street,
Middlesex hospital.

This blushing fair, this pleasing toy,
Whose soul is love, whose eyes are joy ;
Whose heart soft gentle transports fire,
Is all the lover can desire.

Miss R—— appears a girl of very few words ; nor, till you have been frequently in her company, do you discover her merits ; with the rest of her
com-

companions (for there are two or three in the house that live in a very comfortable manner) she is chatty enough, and is a very agreeable girl; if a stranger to Polly, wishes to see her in her most engaging capacity, he must take her to bed, and she will soon convince him that the face is not always a proper index to the state of her parts below; here she will twine and twist, sigh and murmur, pant and glow with unfeigned emotions, and never be tired of love's game, whilst the *blind boy* can find the way *in*, and is able to pay *toll*, before he *comes* out. She is about nineteen, a pretty, agreeable, sedate countenance, languishing dark eyes, and pretty panting bubbles, which she seldom suffers to be pressed or deformed by that very unnecessary covering, the stays.

A single guinea is always acceptable to her, and at which she never murmurs.

Miss B—v—r—y, No. 13, *Wardour
Street, Soho.*

A pretty genteel girl, modest, and sprightly in her conversation, and polite in her manners. The contrast which she affords to most of the women of pleasure, makes her a very desirable companion. But she nevertheless seems a pupil of Cato, whose opinion it was, that a woman should divest herself of her modesty with her cloaths. By this means she is as agreeable a companion in bed, as she is a pleasing one out of it.

It has been too general, and too just a censure of the ladies in general in our line that they treated swearing as if ornamental to their conversation, and profaneness a beauty. This lady, so far from giving into this vice in any degree, seems rather to observe a Quaker like severity, and *swears not at all*. We wish our recommendation of her example could influence her sisterhood, for there certainty cannot be a more disagreeable character than a woman assuming the boisterous rake, unless it be one of the contrary sex taking on him the habits of effeminacy.

This

This lady is about eighteen, and has not been more than six months in life.

Miss Sn—wf—ll, No. 19, *Noel-street,*
Soho.

Nature is nature Lalrus——

Let the wife say what they will.

This jolly agreeable piece is fair and lovely, her face is something the worst for the small pox. She has been upon the town about two years, though she is not above one and twenty, and in the course of her meretricious practice, she took such a disgust to promiscuous harlotry, that she resolved to accept of the first offer that was made to rescue her from prostitution. She had not long come to this prudent resolution before Mr.S ——, a merchant of the city, and of easy fortune, made a proposal, which she judiciously accepted. Since that period, Miss S —— has lived in a very retired manner, though it is said she has a sneaking liking for Captain L ——, who occasionally visits her.

Miss K^{ing}, No. 13, *Queen Anne-street,*
East.

This lady joins so many *agremens* to a good person, as makes her a most delightful vassal of Venus. She is tall and well made; and, though her features are rather masculine, yet their effect is more pleasing than disagreeable. She has fine dark eyes, though fair complexion, and her talents, and taste for conversation, particularly in a *Tête-a-Tête*, are such as make her a very agreeable companion: nay, there are some so attracted by the blandishments of her conversation, and to the charms of her person, as to pronounce her the finest public women in the garden, as *we* are public ourselves, (authors always speak in the plural number, so you must excuse us for imitating the great) we cannot pronounce decisively, though we think much may be said in favour of that opinion.

As she is now in good keeping by a Cit, whose name she goes by, it cannot be supposed her favours are attainable for less than five guineas.

N. B. Her age does not exceed sweet eighteen.

Miss

Miss B—gw—ll, No. 17, *Ogle-street*,
near *Queen Anne-street*, *East*.

Where pleasure is made a business, one would hope that the practitioner would have thoroughly studied both the *text*, and *margin* of all the *reporters* in Cupid's courts : on the contrary, how few are there who are acquainted, even partially, with the practice ! There are, however, judges who admire a vulgarity of expression, and a coarseness of manners, which they account a kind of rustic naïveté, which they prefer to the polish of education, or the attractions of *bienveillance*. Of this class of judges was the late Lord H—rr—gt—n, with whom the vulgarity of the conversation of this adept in the *Eleusian* mysteries would be her principal attraction had his Lordship seen and heard her, it is very probable she would have *touched* him for something handsome ; as his price was proportioned to the want of elegance in his nymphs, and *his* appreciation fixed by the standard of vulgarity. Her countenance, however, is very pleasing,

with a fine black eye; and her hair, of which she has a very large quantity *every where*, is of a beautiful black; her leg and foot, however, are but middling, yet we must, as street and impartial reviewers and estimators of the value of the different *pieces* in the *Flesh-market* of beauty, say that a man may spend a worse night than with this lady, who is about nineteen, and for the trifling consideration of only one pound one.

Miss S—lly B—ck—tt, at Mrs. Wind-
for's, *Kings Place*.

Here native elegance was made to dwell,
With beauty seated in her rosy lip,
Mixing their sweets with such a tasteful hand,
That Venus's self might almost envy
A form so graceful and a face divine.

This genteel pretty filly is not above seventeen, she is tall and elegant, with red hair, fine blue eyes, and good teeth. She is the daughter of a respectable tradesman at Chelsea, and received an education suitable to the line of life she was destined to move in. About two
months

months ago she received the addresses of a certain gentleman, who professed the strictest honor. Miss B——'s ambition was fired at the thoughts of a charriot, and she implicitly believed all he told her. She had concealed this amour from her father, who, nevertheless, suspected all was not going right, as she displayed many trinkets, which he knew was not in her power to purchase. Suspicions being once entertained, he had his daughter's motions watched, and she was traced to the place of her rendezvous with her lover, at a millener's near Bond-street. Mr. ——— now took her to task, and upbraided her with her conduct ; but, alas, remonstrances came too late, for her seduction was completed. No sooner had her father made this discovery, than he turned her out of doors, and she has since been necessitated to take such refuge as her present situation affords, being quite deserted by her seducer. Finding herself thus abandoned, she is now compelled to barter her charms for a support. In this predicament she has been for a short time, but comports herself with great decorum, and on every occasion manifests the gentlewoman, and that she has been
betrayed

betrayed by her credulity and ambition. Her visitors are all in the genteel line, behave with great politeness to her, and constantly make her very genteel presents, that enables her to figure with eclat whenever she appears in public.

Miss B—ls, No. 36, *Union-street, Middlesex Hospital.*

This young lady, lately arrived from Cambridge, whom, if report speaks true, she was in keeping with a Mr. C——, a young collegian, for near twelve months, but, like most of his brother *trenchers*, was for *variety*, consequently deserted his fair charmer, when she was induced to come to that delightful spot, London, where, by her angelic countenance, love sparkling eyes, a regular set of ivories, well formed, stroped together with a beautiful leg and foot, and what is more tempting to the lovers of the *sport*, is blessed with a delicate and engaging behaviour, never bordering on indecencies; her hair is dark, her eyes are perfectly languishing and captu-
uating,

tuating, and at all times indicates love; upon the whole we may pronounce this desirable Cyprian fair a desirable *piece*, and any of our readers may witness the truth of this assertion for the compliment of *two* guineas, which we are certain will be amply deserved by the *amorous* and inexpressible pleasure he will receive in the arms of this delicate female.

Miss W—t, No. 19, Noel-street,
Soho.

Hail beauty, such is thine electric touch,
It fills the veins, and animates the pulse
Of all who but behold thee!

And so does W—t, we do not mean here *old W—t*, whose charms have been celebrated from Eve downward, and was *ante Helenam causa belli*; but a fine buxom young girl, whose face is as beautiful as that of one of the Houris in the Mahometan's paradise; while her conversation gives the lie to the doctrine of that pseudo prophet, that women want souls, for it is as truly spirited, a
i

if she was all animation. She is but just newly *slipped game* upon the town, and as destitute of art, duplicity, or cunning, as if she had not yet come upon it. She has, however, one defect, which will disqualify her for *roaring boys*, that she drinks but little, and may be thought the less fit to *keep it up*; yet there have been instances, where she has shewn herself as fit for sport as those who get themselves *reeling ripe* for it. She is possessed of fine blue eyes and good teeth, and well deserves a couple of guineas.

Miss B—lm—nt, No. 34, *Union-street,*
Middlesex Hospital.

'Tis not her face that love creates,

For there no graces revel:

'Tis not her shape, for there the fates

Are plaguily uncivil.

Her voice, her touch might give th' alarm;

'Twas both perchance, or neither;

In short, 'twas that bewitching charm

Of Celia altogether.

So says Mr. Whitehead, and so may Miss B——t, say of herself.

Beauty is but a very small part of what is to be esteemed agreeable. So would say this lady, and indeed with very great truth, as her example evidences: for though her face is no more than *mediocre*, and her mouth seems, by its largeness, prepared to swallow up whoever may have courage enough to approach her; while her chin, which is flat, and, in the language of sailors, peaked; seems to jet out to sustain what she intended to devour; yet such is the recommendation which social qualifications give, that there are few who merit, or meet with more regard. She is of a fair complexion, blue eyes, and good teeth, and her expectations are as moderate as can be wished, considering she is but a young beginner, under six months.

Miss J—nk—ns, No. 1, *Ogle Court,*
Queen Anne-street, East.

Beauty soon grows familiar to the lover,
Fades in the eye, and falls upon the sense.

So

So thinks this offspring of delight
 and pleasure, and although not handsome,
 finds herself as much visited as
 many of her acquaintances that think
 themselves far her superior in personal
 perfections. She is lately come from
 Gloucestershire, is about twenty two,
 of a dark complexion, and very good
 eyes, one guinea is her price. Her figure
 is neat and clean, she is of a lively
 disposition, and this her favourite song.

The lady with diamonds and laces,
 By day may heighten her charms;
 But Joan, without any such graces,
 At night lies as warm in your arms.

The night when her sable o'er-shades ye,
 Will veil all the pomp of the day;
 Then Joan is as good as my lady,
 And cats are all equally grey.

Miss L—w—s, No. 8, *Castle-street,*
Oxford Road.

She spins her *webb* to catch male flies,
 Like sportsmens black-birds—by her eyes.

We

We here present our readers with a very industrious young lady, who can turn her hand to any thing; and being brought up to all work, she does not think it beneath her dignity to assist old square-toes of sixty; when his head, filled with amorous ideas, makes him believe, he has really occasion for a female assistant in an amorous encounter; or the young *unfledged* stripling, who fancies he is a man ere he is a boy. Such condescension brings grist to her mill, and though she is rather exorbitant in her demands, she has a variety of customers of all ages, sizes, and dispositions. Two guineas properly applied; will, however, make a due impression on her; and, considering she is a fine middle sized woman, not much above twenty, with lovely dark tresses, and most captivating eyes of the same hue, we think the few yellow boys not ill bestowed; especially when she is disposed to entertain you with a lively song or two, of which she is very capable.

Miss F—l—y, No. 9, Upper John
street, Golden square.

Give me women, give me wine,
And like a tendril let me here entwine.

This extraordinary lady, though rather short, has sworn an absolute antipathy to every *short thing* she grasps. She devotes herself to Priapus, whom she calls her own God, and will not rescind an inch of his comfort. Bred in the school of voluptuary pleasures, she insists upon the rites of the deity of gardens, and when she dreams, she often snores in articulate accents, "ten thousand pounds for t'other inch."

Miss F—y may justly be placed among the bewitching Thais's, who (being endowed by nature with every part that can captivate in high perfection, as well as a most enchanting countenance, with eyes that could raise an anchorite's passion) can command peers and patriots, who successively kneel at her feet to implore her favours.

It is said she is upon the point of being taken into keeping by a certain popular gentleman; but the bustle of politics and placemen, has, lately, so engrossed

grossed his attention that he has not time to think of *love*, except the *love* of the loaves and fishes.

At present she yields to the influence of two guineas, and may be had upon those terms at most of the genteel hotels, where she is a frequent visiter, and, of course, a good customer.

Miss Pr—ce, No. 16, *Goodge street,*
Tottenham Court Road.

With winning softness here the graces skip,
And hold their revels in her dancing eyes ;
The little loves are gamboling in her smiles,
And call their sweets from other balmy lips.

Nature in all her works scarce ever
formed a more engaging girl ; a gentleman of the navy (who gave her the present name) is now her keeper,

And seems as fond of her as fond can be.

She is likewise fond of him, and, like him too, fond of variety ; give and take 'is what they go by, and no jealousy seems to exist between them ; they are perfectly happy in each others

company, and never miserable out of it; they meet each other beauxed and belled, and pass as mere nominal acquaintances; as we look on this as matter of fact, no gentleman need hesitate paying her a visit at her own apartments. She is rather tall in figure, and not more than twenty, with a fair complexion, good teeth, fine blue eyes, and, in company chatty, witty and agreeable. She has not been in life much more than a twelvemonth, and therefore thinks her person, youth and novelty, cannot be dear at two guineas per night.

Miss Gr—ff—ths, No. 1, *Meard's Court, Soho.*

I am the lass whose ever open arms,
Both day and night stand ready to receive
The fierce assaults of Briton's am'rous sons.

This painted puppet is at present the kept mistress of a Jew, (Mr. M—by name;) before her acquaintance commenced with this son of Levi she promenaded the common road, and thought a guinea no disagreeable pocket-piece;

piece; now she figures a much higher rate performer on the cyprian stage, and will not admit a visiter under two or three guineas. She has a lilly complexion, without the assistance of art, but nature forgot to plant roses in the same bed; however, by the friendly assistance of rouge, she blends the two in a very judicious manner, and sets off her face in a very delicate stile; her hair is a light brown, the eye-brows form a beautiful arch of the same glossy hue, and half encompasses a pair of languishing peepers, the true tint of an Italian sky. Two years have only elapsed since she learnt the use of arbor vitæ, now she has just arrived to a state of proficiency.

Miss N—nn, No. 15, Compton Street.

The golden locks that shade those killing eyes,
 In wanton folds embrace her snowy neck;
 The *yellow mantle* fixt between the thighs
 With envious ringlets *Venus's altar* deck.

This lewd piece of gigantic love,
 (being full six feet high) has figured
 away in a very prosperous line these last

nine months, nor does her amorous appetite seem in the least abated, she looks to be only about nineteen. If carrotty locks create lewdness (as is believed by some) we need not wonder at this lass's fire, she is so amply stored with it both above and below; below its great use is immediately pointed out; for did not this impervious armour shade the *font of life*, the battered premises would often want repairing, now it stands unshocked at the fierce attacks. During your engagement with this piece of wanton fire, you should be particularly cautious just at the *coming in* of the *beat*, not to suffer her teeth to come in contact with any very tender part, we have known a case where a gentleman lost part of his tongue upon the occasion. As she is in good keeping by a nobleman of Grosvenor square, you cannot value her favours at less than three guineas.

Miss

Miss J—n—s, No, 15, *Berwick street,*
Soho.

The British fair to manly hearts inclin'd,
 Their passions open, and their souls unbind ;
 'Tis nature prompts, what harm can be in this,
 To give and take from each the balmy kiss.

If you wish to pay Miss J——s a visit, you have only to give a double rap, and she instantly makes her appearance ; she keeps the house, and resides in the ground floor ; but, least a mistake should happen, she is a tall thin girl, with light hair, a fair complexion, light eyes, good teeth, and about twenty years of age ; if a lady of this description returns you a favourable glance, you may take for granted it is Miss J——s, and she will conduct you, in a very complaisant manner, to a convenient sofa, and suffer you there to take a view of her *haven of delight* where the golden ringlets hang in tempting curls over the *Cupidinous font*, in return she likewise expects a view of *nature's gifts* from you, which, if she thinks clean and properly adopted, she'll *unload* for two pound two.

Miss

Miss C—rt—r, No. 32, *George Street,*
Queen Anne Street, East.

Where there's no path, no track, he runs astray,
 But in a beaten road can ever find the way.

Although this lady has joined our forces upwards of two years, yet in respect to person, figure, good nature, and parts, she must be rated far above many of our dull, juvenile performers; who, from being forced into the common path before either inclination or passion began to reign, their feelings grow callous before nature has warmed the parts, and ever after make the trade of love merely mechanical, whilst Miss C——r still enjoys the sublime feelings without disguise; as a chatty, agreeable companion, her company must be courted by them who love a dish of *chit-chat* to be served up first; she is fond of dress, and always appears neat and genteel, with a fair complexion, fine eyes, and good teeth; and, though perhaps, not effeminate enough to captivate the delicate sensible hearts of some of our modern

modern beaux, will please, and give greater satisfaction than

The insipid things they call genteel.

She is now in keeping by a gentleman, whose name she assumes, but, he well knowing the natural frailty of the sex, easily forgives those trivial faults, and suffers Miss C——r to pick up her guineas unmolested.

Miss L—v—b—n, No. 32, *George Street, Queen Anne Street, East.*

If we are not misinformed, this lady is one of the daughters of fortune, having a pretty good income left her by an old flagellant, whom she literally flogged out of the world, and will probably more, as she is as expert at this manoeuvre as Mrs. B——ch herself, of Chapel-street, Soho. Indeed, she is very happily constructed for this bizarrerie, as the French call it, being of middle size, and well set together, and never leaves off, 'till her patient (for patient he must be in our opinion,) is completely gratified. Such gratification,

tion, good Lord keep us from ! But it has been observed by a great Philosopher that there must be characters of every complexion and disposition to fill up the great chasm of nature ; the chain of individual existence would not be complete if there were a single link wanting ; and Miss I.——n is so attentive to her interests, that she will never let a link escape her, to which she thinks she has any claim.

OEconomy is seldom a virtue practised by females of her profession, but we can produce an instance of it in this lady, which is as whimsical as it is extraordinary. The chandler's shop, which furnishes her with brooms, her chief birchen instrument of delight, has agreed to furnish her in turn, with tea, coffee, butter, bread, and all other articles sold in the shop at a considerable reduced price, on condition that she does not purchase brooms any where else ; and it is generally believed it is a very advantageous contract for both parties.

Miss C—mb—l, No. 9, *Poland street,*
Soho.

The goddess Venus, in her royal court,
When mirth and frolic, humor, wit, and
sport,
All prevail'd to give the am'rous jest,
Here she thought C——l had found her test.

Were we to recommend a devotee of the Cytherian queen, we know not one upon the list could claim the precedency to Miss C——l; for notwithstanding her turbulence of temper, and excessive turn to spouting, she is still an agreeable companion. Her present strongest connection seems to be with a certain limb of the law, whose purse she can command, but not to enter into the subject of such particulars, she is *au fait de tout*, (vulgarly) up to every thing, and appears herself an excellent piece, as the Irish say, "either sleeping or waking;" but she never forgets even in her slumbers, that two guineas are her price.

Miss

Miss Gr—v—r, No. 21, *Norton-street,*
Mary-le-bone street.

This is not lady Gr——r, no, no,
But Miss Gr——r, Oh! ho, is it so?

Another G——r, not unlike the original, though somewhat pitted with the small pox, but not disagreeably so; being delicate, pleasing in countenance, and affable in temper. Her hair is dark, with good eyes approximating to black, and her teeth are white and regular. Such a piece of goods, being tall and elegant in figure, must be engaging, and one would be inclined to think would rise superior in price to a brace of yellow boys; but Miss G——r is not ambitious in despite of her name, and never expects any royal gallants who may pay ten thousand pounds for a frolick or two. Report says Ireland gave birth to this lady, and that she is of a very good family, which, from the genteel education she appears to have had, may be credited. She is about twenty years of age.

Miss

Miss L—b—n, No. 9, *John-street, Golden square.*

She'll nicely chose, and neatly spread,
Upon her cheeks the best French red.

Those that were acquainted with this lady a few years back when in Paris, the place of her nativity, must recollect the debt she owed to the *small pox*, for supernumerary dells and dimples; but being an apt pupil of Mr. Bailey's, she has learnt a mode of settling that debt every day, and from a brunette pitted, and a small, but pleasing bloom on the cheek, she is become as blooming as the damask rose; with a countenance smooth as polished marble; she is tall and genteely made, with dark hazel eyes and in bed performs all her paces in a wonderful pleasing manner; and keeps exact time to every motion, urges with every possible insinuation the *coming* pleasure, and returns the extatic with a flood of tepid delight, always urging repetitions. For a *coucher*, one pound one, for a *bedder* double that sum.

She is about nineteen, and has not been in life above nine months; that is,

K

not

not professedly. A captain in the guards is her favourite, and it is presumed, her best friend.

Miss H—m—lt—n, No. 9, *Queen Anne street, East.*

The goats jig in perfection,
Or, home to a hole.

A merry tale.

This gentlewoman is about twenty years of age, she is an agreeable companion, as well as a fine woman of good family. She is whimsically called the hop-merchant's wife, as she is very fond of dancing, and has paid pretty dearly for this amusement in Brownlow Street, and elsewhere; having been unpolitely solicited by the constables of the night to attend the justices next morning, for wagging her tail a little out of her own line. It must be acknowledged, however, that she dances a hornpipe almost as well as Nancy Dawson of hornpipe memory, and beats Nancy out of the field at the *goat's jig*, here she may be said to *foot* in high *gusto*. It is reported that

that the celebrated Vestris', both father and son, have taken some *flying* lessons from her, at the moderate price of one guinea each. Dancing of every kind, as a certain gentleman said of the tobacco tax, is a *luxury*, and all luxuries should be paid for.

This is a tall genteel lass, with fair complexion, and fine blue eyes.

Miss Wh——tt, No. 60, *Berwick Street, Soho.*

This lady is about eighteen years of age, very genteel and handsome; being very fair, with light hair and luxuriant eyes of the finest blue cast, regular white teeth, and coral pouting lips, that court her lover's embraces, and might stimulate the passion even of an anchorite. She has been in keeping by a certain nobleman, who is lately gone abroad, from whence she is at present under the necessity of levying contributions on the public for her maintainance, which amounts to a considerable sum, as she is fond of good living, and has not dismissed her servants, though she

has herself been dismissed. She is visited by men of the first rank and fashion, who are ambitious in being the foremost among the number of her admirers. Miss W———t being conscious of her attractions, and knowing that she may pick and chuse amongst the variety of her admirers, is often presented with five guineas ; but never condescends to accept of less than three, for she is of a haughty disposition. It is said, that some overtures have been made to her by a certain rich Baronet, to retire into the country upon a handsome settlement.

Miss L—k—ns, No. 15, *Poland street*,

T' eccentric vices titled fools lay claim,
The priest, the cit, and lawyer do the same,

This lady is about twenty years of age, middle stature, and rather inclined to the masculine ; but as the *epicene* gender is adopted, in appearance at least, by both sexes, she is no ways disagreeable.
Her

Her complexion is dark, and her eyes and hair are nearly of the same hue.

Miss L—— lost a very good friend in the late Lord C——, as he gave her every windfall in his department, which was not inconsiderable, for which she tickled his fancy in the most concupiscent point he could devise. Strange to tell, but extremely true, his caprice was entirely out of the common road; in plain English it was to have his eyes *licked* with a female tongue. It must, however, be acknowledged he was not afflicted with sore eyes, and though the *pecuniary sauce* was exquisite, there was no *gravy* thrown into the bargain,

Quels caprices ya 'till au mande !

Miss Br—wn, No. 9, *John-street*.

Here, reader, you have an excellent nymph to while away an hour with. Here are youth, spirit, figure, and blood to the back-bone; a good face, and a fine eye! Her mouth is rather wide; but those who have experience say, that it is

no index; for her abilities in *spermatic hydraulics* are improved by a very able and extensive practice, in which her proceedings *spring a posteriori*, and make her an excellent bed-fellow. She is likewise very good-natured, if she thinks she has gotten a *flash-man* who is a perfect *posture-master*, but is not to be had by a *queer cull*.

Miss Y—rk, No. 27, *Great Titchfield-street*.

—Gods with what charms does she the soul surprise!

What snowy arms do we both see and feel!

With what rich globes does her soft bosom swell!

Plump as ripe clusters heaves the glowing breasts,

Courting the hand, and suing to be pressed.

Is Ovid's picture of Corinna, and is not an unapt resemblance of this nymph of Venus, who is short and fat, with light hair, fair complexion, and full eyes. She is as lively as imagination can suppose; and her heart, which beats quick

quick alarms to love, vibrates even her feet to the motion of every fiddle ; and though she is easy in her demands, yet she is an excellent partner in *any* dance, in or out of *bed*, that you will try her at ; but her principal excellence is said to be in a *pas de deux*, though her conversation is said to be as good in a *partie quar-rè* ; for her life and spirit, like electricity, gives vivacity to her comrades.

Miss Eliz—h Sm—th, No. 13, *Poland Street, Soho.*

Entranc'd in your arms,
 She'll open her charms,
 And her heav'n of beauty's display !
 She'll wage the fond fight,
 All the quick passing night,
 And arise with fresh vigour each day.

This offspring of love is never a better piece, than at the time our annual publication makes its appearance ; being, in the strictest sense of the word, a true winter's piece. During the summer season, her temper, which is naturally hot,
 and

and her habit and disposition, which are at all times lazy, added to a superabundant quantity of fat, makes her not a very inviting bed-fellow; nevertheless she found out the means of pleasing a certain foolish painter, who, despairing of ever having it in his power again to marry so nice and tempting a girl, actually agreed to the consummation of the nuptials, and the happy day was fixed; but from a few hints given him from his more sensible acquaintance, he found a mode of declaring off, which was, by a pretended jealousy of a certain noted freizure, Mr. C—x by name, and giving over all future female connection, in its stead has substituted a fine gelding, and sports his figure as a man of fashion. Miss Sm—th is now about one and twenty, fair hair, fine blue eyes, rather short and fat, and too lazy to make a good summer bed-fellow. However, if any of our readers can dispense with that inconvenience, and possesses a superfluous half guinea, he will, in other respects, find her a tolerable piece.

Miss

Miss T—lb—rt, No. 17, *Great Poultry-street*, near *Brewer-street*.

Had the author of this, the pencil of a Titian, or the pen of a Catullus—had he the taste of a Reynolds, or the powers of a Sedley, he might be able to give a resemblance of the mind and the person of this lady. But deficient as he is, of all these abilities, he must endeavour to give his own picture of her.

She is very well made, and has a very fine countenance; such a one as puts one in mind of the face in Rosalba's lessons. Her eyes are dark; her leg and foot is very elegant, her —, "her what?" says the *connoisseur* in human physiognomy; "you have said nothing of her *mouth*." Her mouth is rather wide, but what of that? Her *tout ensemble* is elegant, and her whole appearance graceful; and *pour bonne coupe*; if her mouth be faulty, her conversation is elegant, which renders her at all times a desirable companion.

She

She is only about eighteen, and not more than three months entered into life.

Miss T—wns—d, No. 34, *Union-street,*
Middlesex-hospital.

——— So beauteous, young, and gay,
And dearly loves the am'rous play.

To paint the lily, or to deck the rose, are superfluous attempts; yet we *daubers* will be dipping our pencils into those colours which require an Appelles to unite them in the agreeable lights and shades, which are blended in the face of this lady.

Her features have the delicacy of a court lady in their *town use*, which her *complexion*, which she owes to nature only, is as vivid as that of a country girl. Her figure is genteel; she has a fine full black eye, which with that promise of acuteness that her conversation discovers, renders her quite delightful. Her mouth displays a fine set of teeth, and for a beautiful

beautiful leg and foot none can excell her.

Her dress is extremely fashionable, she has had a very decent education, and is every way an excellent companion.

Mrs. M—c—ntee, No. 2, York street,
Middlesex-hospital.

———The wise experienced dame,
Cracks and rejoices in the flame.

This lady, who has had some experience of the town, has profited much of that experience, and is an excellent bed-fellow. She is called “the Armenian,” but has none of their religious prejudices; for she prefers *natural* opinions in the *daily exercise* of which she is zealous and vigorous; she looks upon these opinions as the *whole duty of man*, and makes it her complete *practice of piety*.

She is of a middling size, has black hair and eyes, with a good face, though much pitted with the small pox, and as her practice has had long continuance, and has been extensive, yet she is still,
never-

nevertheless, a very agreeable companion, and not much exceeding two and twenty years of age; price one pound one.

Miss W—ll—ms, No. 5, *Portland-street*, near *Portland Chapel*.

The principal attractions of a female, in a public line of life are not to be confined merely to person. We have had frequent occasion to observe this in our review, but happy it is for those who wanting such attractions, can substitute others in lieu of them.

This lady has had that good fortune, and her agreeableness stands in lieu of *beauty*; for her face is in lack of such perfection; she has, however, a very good eye, which would alone be no small recommendation. But what recommends her much more, is a pleasantry which makes her courted as the *laughter-loving* goddess, and the patroness of mirth and good-humour, every where; this, in no small degree is assisted by a very good education, and good temper, which alike
prevent

prevent her from swearing and drinking; and, in the whole, render her an object of esteem and attention. She is about twenty years of age, and ever satisfied with a single guinea.

Miss Br—ml—y, No. 1, *Poland Street,*
Soho.

Though she cannot boast of her personal, yet her mental charms operate as potently; for she is said, from having had a genteel education, to be very agreeable in company, to which that agreeableness alone can be her recommendation, as she has not beauty to be her *Sir Clement Cotterell*. She is unlike the generality of her sisterhood with respect to drinking, nor has she by her promiscuous intimacy with society, acquired the detestable habit of swearing, too frequent in women who have “quit the *thorny* ways of *virtue* to stray in the *smoother* paths of *pleasure*.”

She is very good-natured, and is said to be thoroughly experienced in the whole art and mystery of *Venus's* tactics, and can as soon reduce a perpendicular to

L

less

less than the curve of a parabola. She knows what curve the *balls* describe in the attack of the *half-moon*, from the *folient angle* of the *bastion*; and is perfect mistress of the whole science of *fortifying* an attack behind the *curtain*. In plain English, she is a delightful bed-fellow, of about eighteen years of age only, and well worth a couple of guineas.

Miss M—ms, No, 22, *Queen Street,*
Golden Square.

Is ever kissing, toying, shoving,
And knows no end of lust but loving.

Our nymph seems cast by nature in one of the happiest moulds and happiest hours of love. She is tall and elegantly made, with a fair complexion, and about nineteen years of age: her eyes seem to beat an alarm to that of love, which her tongue, one would suppose, would invite to a parley with. Her foot and leg have the shape which the statuaries give to the Medicean Venus; and the drapery of the figure exceeds even the beauty of it; for she is always dressed elegantly, and in a stile of the first fashion.

Having

Having said so much of the perfections of this lady, it is but just to give the remaining part of her character, rather in hopes of her amending than to condemn her, for an object, who, in the words of my motto, is *ever-loving*, and is so peculiarly adapted for that business, ought to seize upon every means of increasing her charms.

Her companionableness is destroyed by her being fretful and tenacious; and her opinion of herself extends from her person to her conversation, of which she is vain, though ignorant. But her principal defect is a love of money, which she seems to prefer to every thing; for though she is fond of the sport, and admires a *master of arts*, yet she would forsake even such a one, so great is her mercenary disposition if she should have the fortune to light on a *pigeon*.

Miss D—mc—y, No. 27, *Marshall-street, St. George's Fields.*

It is truly surprising how women, from an affectation of what is not congenial to them, can degrade themselves from that state which nature intended

for them. Miss D——y, though possessed of a figure, approaching to what may be termed beautiful ; yet her face, however good, is destitute of expression, and her manner uncommonly vulgar ; she, therefore, ought cautiously to avoid those vices which mark out a low original. Yet, on the contrary, she courts the cup of Bacchus, as if she had forsaken Venus to worship him ; and in her orgies she swears as freely, and curses as prophanelly, as if blasphemy were a perfection, and prophaneſs eſtimable.

There is ſometimes occasional ſingularity in ſome perſons mode of ſwearing, which, like Acres's, "*odds, bottles, and quarts—odds, piſtols, and flints,*" makes us laugh, while we abhor ; yet this lady's ignorance renders her incompetent of even this mode of covering guilt, and making vice appear fashionable. She is of a fair complexion, with fine dark eyes, and her age is not above twenty.

Miss W—ll—ms, No. 32, *South Molton
Street, Grosvenor Square.*

Her youthful blood is all on fire,
She is all love and hot desire ;
Her pulse beats high, her bosom heaves,
The more is done the more she craves.

The novelty of this nymph upon town,
must give her a high recommendation to
those whose *letch* is a *new face*. She has
however, other strong recommendations
in the art she has adopted ; for, besides
being a very well made girl, with a very
agreeable countenance, she is perfect
mistress of attitudes, and knows all the
workings of *human nature*. Yet she is
very decent and modest in company ;
and, though perfectly conversant in all
that small talk which makes women
appear well educated, and is therefore
very chatty, yet never known to swear.
From being unhackneyed in her business,
she is incapable of drinking ; and we,
for that, as well as other mysterious rea-
sons, think her a very desirable com-
panion, of only about nineteen years of
age.

If you should think it necessary to en-
quire her perfections further apply as

above, and, on a proper recommendation, marked in gold "George the Third," she will herself, give you a more full and better satisfaction as to her abilities *in bed*.

Miss Edw—ds, No. 17, *Wardour-street,*
Soho.

Her eyes inflam'd and sparkling too ;
Her cheeks, the rose and lilly's hue ;
Her nose was strait, and just its height,
Her lips than coral far more bright ;
Her breasts two little hills of snow,
In which two vivid rubies glow†
Tho' one might span her slender waist,
Her thighs would scarcely be embrac'd,
Her taper leg by far excell'd
All that was ever yet beheld.

What our warm poet here imagined,
is in Miss E—ds realized ; for her face
has the health of Hebe, with the delicacy of Aglaë. She seems designed as the handmaid of love, and the servant of pleasure.

Her eyes sparkle, and emanate the flames which seem to glow in her bosom ;
and

and inspire that life, fire, and vivacity which animates her conversation.

Her make is as elegant as imagination can paint. She is a very agreeable companion, and remarkable for her generosity; so that she is an object well worthy of the pursuit of a *man of pleasure*; yet in that pursuit, if he wishes the true pleasure resulting from the society of a desirable woman, he must prevent her drinking too much. She is about nineteen, and expects a brace of shiners.

Miss B——ll, No. 19, *Bury Street,*
St. James's.

The lowland lads think they are fine ;
But oh ! they're vain, and idly gaudy :
How much unlike the manly looks and graceful mien
Of my handsome, charming Highland laddy.
Old Song.

Miss B——ll is in her prime, about nineteen, she is very tall and genteel, of a fair complexion, with light hair, fine blue eyes, and teeth lovely, and enticing. No wonder she has several very good friends, some, indeed, a little in the eccentric

centric way; but no matter for that, they pay well, and her belly is always finely filled, as she is well provided with a flash man, who was lately an highland officer, and with whom she has become enamoured on seeing him in his plain curtain, *sans culotte*, descend the gallery benches at Drury-Lane Theatre. He carried with him such demonstrable proofs of manhood, that she could not resist, and made an acquaintance with him that has continued ever since to their mutual satisfaction, and much to his advantage. She has very good friends, who enable her to support this Caledonian lover, as she never yields for less than two guineas.

Miss M—lt—n, No. 13, *Poland Street,*
Soho.

Fix but her likeness on the shield
Of some bold knight in arms,
'Twill drive her rival from the field,
And crown his mistress's charms.
E'en Perseus with the Gorgon's face,
That combatant would flee;
For ev'n Medusa (no disgrace)
A beauty was to thee.

Though the remains of this lady's face
shew it to *have been* a good one, yet the
scars

scars and maims upon it seem to have written her in strong and marking characters, rather as a scholar in the field of Mars, than a student in the school of Venus: so that one need not be surprized if she be an adept in the *manual exercise* of the God, and shew her experience, if her *fortress be not properly garrisoned*, fitly *supplied*, and *well manned*. She is, however, a very good figure.

To those who may wish for the society of a drinking, swearing companion, we can safely recommend her, for she will drink like a toper, and swear like a trooper.

She is very expert at *laugh and lie down*, but is said to be expert in her *manual exercises* in other manners than the *Broughtonian*. *There is more need for this caution than good people are aware of.* A military musician is at present her favourite.

Miss W—t—n, No. 12, *Glanville-street,*
Rathbone-Place.

Such is the power of good nature, that it can stand in the place of the other requisites usually expected to be found in the followers of the mysteries of Venus. Beauty, which is no *arcanum*, tho' the cosmetics which adulterate it are, is generally looked upon as the first and chief requisite; and next to it, an agreeable conversation. Here, however, is the reverse of the medal! for Miss W--n has nothing to boast of in point of beauty, as she has but a middling face, with large features, a coarse hand and arm, and in stature short and clumsy. So much for her person. Next, as to her conversation, she is ignorance itself; yet good-nature has force enough to bewitch and to continue the spell over those whom it has once bound.

Her age is about nineteen, and her favours may be had on very moderate terms; although she has not been one of us quite a twelvemonth yet.

Miss

Miss A—ll—y, No. 14, Cumberland-
Street, Middlesex-Hospital.

A woman, if she's young and fair,
Of lovers never need despair.

A very desirable companion, though in the *knowing* stile, she is *up to a thing or two*, and is not to be had by a *queer cull*. She is of a middle size, inclined to be fat, and may be said, if we draw a *kind view* of things, or argued *a posteriori*, to incline to the *luscious*.

Her face is one of those where love seems to have chosen his seat for casting his darts from, especially from her eyes, which, from a certain peculiar cast, is all life, spirit, and fire; indeed, it seems rather to flame than burn. Her hand and arm are uncommonly neat; and her leg, thigh, and the *demesnes* adjacent remarkably tempting.

She drinks but little, swears less, and has that great attractive recommendation to every woman—an apparent modesty, which, if a woman wants the reality is certainly the best substitute for it. She is without doubt a most pleasing *pupil of pleasure*, and perfectly competent to the instruction of those who desire to be announced

nounced *Students* in the *mysteries of Venus*. She is about 17, and a single guinea will content her.

Mrs. Cl—w, No. 42, *Elliot-Row*, *St. George's Fields*.

A pretty middle-sized woman; she has a very engaging face; her hair is red; her eye large, blue, and sparkling; her mouth small, with a fine set of teeth; her leg and foot very neat, and her carriage genteel, easy, and elegant.

She is naturally full of vivacity, which is improved by a visit to France, from whence she has lately returned full of life and spirit.

Her knowledge of the world, joined to her good sense, makes her charm with her conversation, and renders her at all times a pleasing companion.

Her *jeux d'esprit* are not confined to the table; for she is said to have a practical excellence in them in another place; and as there is a kind of mechanical wit which some people are only capable of exercising, so this lady is a perfect mistress of all the *jeu de lit*, and is even content when she has got a *master of arts*, to become

become the butt for him to try his *powers* on ; and thus, like *Falstaff*, is not only *pleasing in herself, but the cause of pleasure in others*. She is about twenty-four,— keeps the house, and is said to be kept in it by a good friend,—in whose absence any gentleman with three or four spare guineas in his pocket, may always be sure of a hearty welcome.

Miss El—y, at Mrs, W——rs, King's Place.

- “ Her hair almost a raven black,
- “ In plaits was folden down her back ;
- “ Her breasts were like the driven snow,
- “ On which her nipples warmly glow ;
- “ Her waist, her arms, her legs, her thighs,
- “ Regale her lover's wandering eyes.”

To neatness of person this young lady adds a fine face, shaded with fine dark hair. Her eyes !—Aye !—here are your eyes !

Eyes which emanate desire,
Pour forth glowing sparkling fire.

Her eyes are dark, with that eagle keenness, which usually attends that coloured

loured eye; not, however, without the mixture of the archness of the hawk's.

Her mouth is small and pretty, and if one were in a poetic humour, it might be compared to a rose-bud, not yet all blown.

Her teeth are even, polished and white; her leg and foot elegant. But what are all these to her other perfections? A peculiar ease and elegance, destitute alike of every thing tawdry and vulgar, directed by the greatest good sense, make every one who visit her peculiarly happy. Her behaviour in company has all the aullrements, all the charms to be found any where; and as to her other qualifications—*experto crede.*

F I N I S.

E R R A T A.

- Page 78, line 5, for street, *read* stree,
 — 80, line 20, for stroped, *read* shaped.
 — 81. line 1, for tuating *read* tivating.
 — ib. — 20, for Hortis, *read* Floris.

